MARVEL COMICS

CHICKS DIG DEAD POOL

KISS ME!

#38

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PRIEST
DIAZ
HOLDREDGE

IT'S THE *GUNS*. GOTTA BE THE GUNS.

AY PAPI!

HE'SSOOOOO SEXY!

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YEAH.

THAT WAS MORE LIKE IT.

TOOK ME AWHILE TO GET 'EM PROPERLY MOTIVATED--

--BUT, FINALLY, I HAD THE TEMPLE GUARDS' ATTENTION.

THOUGH I HAD T' SLOW DOWN TO KEEP FROM LOSIN' 'EM.

GOTTA TELL YA, BABE, THE QUALITY OF MURDEROUS LEGIONS HAS REALLY GONE DOWN.

THEN AGAIN, IT'S POSSIBLE THEY REALLY DIDN'T WANT TO CATCH ME.

I MEAN, CONSIDERIN' HOW I LEFT THE FIRST DOZEN OR SO TEMPLE GUARDS I RAN INTO.

BUT, SEE, FOR THESE GUYS, A GLORIOUS DEATH WAS THE HIGH PRIZE THEY'D WAITED ALL THEIR LIVES FOR.

AND I WAS MORE THAN WILLING TO OBLIGE.

YEAH, IT TOOK AWHILE, BUT FINALLY--

SHROUDED IN STOLEN IDENTITIES AND CLANDESTINE SECRETS, THE MERC-WITH-A-MOUTH IS A MAN OF MYSTERY. HERO? VILLAIN? SOCIOPATH? **DEADPOOL** MAKES HIS OWN RULES AND PLAYS BY NOBODY'S GAME. HE IS AN AGENT OF CHAOS CONFINED TO A WORLD OF CONSTRICTING ORDER, BLASTING DOWN THE FOURTH WALL BRICK BY BRICK!

STAN LEE PRESENTS:

DEADPOOL

JOHNNY HANDSOME

SCENE ONE

BY
PRIEST & PACO DIAZ
STORYTELLERS
JON HOLDREDGE
INKING
SHARPEFONT & PT
LETTERING
SHANNON BLANCHARD
COLORIST
FRANK DUNKERLEY
ASSISTANT EDITOR
RUBEN DIAZ
EDITOR
BOB HARRAS
EDITOR IN CHIEF

--I HAD 'EM RIGHT WHERE I WANTED THEM.

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DEADPOOL [WADE-EQUINUS MAXIMUS]

THE BAD GUYS [VILLAINOUS VEGEMATICUS]

THE BAD GUYS' LEADER'S LEFT FOOT [HENCE THEIR MOTIVE FOR CHASING DEADPOOL]

SILENT PANEL BEFORE THE BIG CLASH [THAT IS, IF WE KEPT SILENT]

THE BIG CLASH [GOOD NIGHTUS DEACONUS]

THAT WAS MY LAST CHANCE, BABE-- MY FINAL TRY TO ESCAPE--

--LOKI'S CURSE.

--?!

I'D BLOWN ALL MY LOOT ON A HANDYMAN SPECIAL--

--I HAD TO GET OUT OF THAT RAT-TRAP MOTEL.

BLASTED *IMAGE INDUCER* MUST STILL BE RUNNIN'.

WHERE'D I--

AT LEAST THIS PLACE HAS CABLE.

BESIDES, IT WAS GETTING TOUGH SNEAKING ROCKET LAUNCHERS AND RAIL-GUNS PAST THE FRONT DESK.

CLIK CLIK

HERE WE GO.

OFF-- OFF-- HMMM--

--WHAT THE HECK IS *WRONG* WITH THIS THING?

WHATEVER.

KERRHAAKK

BLASTED GIZMO'S ON THE FRITZ-- I'LL JUST GET WEASEL TO MAKE ME ANOTHER--

--AFTER I HUNT HIM DOWN, OF COURSE...

...SPOILED... SPOILED...SPOILED... AH, HERE WE GO-- *EXPIRED* BUT *EDIBLE.*

PORK CHOPS-- PERFECT FOR *EVERY* OCCASION.

ALL I NEED NOW IS A BAG OF *FRITOS*, SOME *CELERY JUICE*, AND A *SEINFELD* RERUN-- EH--?

--?! BUT--

--THE IMAGE INDUCER IS--

--CRUD.

A CURSE UPON THEE!! LET THY LIFE FALL INTO *RUIN* UNTIL THOU DOST SEEK THY FATHER'S FORGIVENESS!!

...LOKI...

BAAAAMMM
BAAAAMMM
BAAAAMMM
BAAAAMMM
BAAAAMMM

Y'KNOW--

--I'LL JUST *BET* THIS IS BAD NEWS.

LOOK, BABE--IT WASN'T THAT I DIDN'T APPRECIATE THE MAKEOVER AND ALL--BUT IT WASN'T MY FACE.

I'VE HAD A LOT OF NAMES--WORN A LOT OF MASKS--BUT I ALWAYS COME HOME TO MY OWN MUG--

--NO MATTER HOW SCARRED IT WAS.

I USED TO WEAR THE MASK TO HIDE MY DISFIGUREMENT. THEN, I JUST WORE THE MASK TO BE WEARING THE MASK.

I NEVER REALLY UNDERSTOOD HOW THESE SCARS DEFINED ME--

--UNTIL THEY WERE GONE.

WHAM

>GASP!!<

OH, MY GOD--!!

SHEEE--!!

GEEZ--MISTER, ARE YOU ALRIGHT--?!

SOMEBODY CALL AN AMBULANCE--!

JUST TAKE IT EASY, PAL--

HEY--NOBODY SWEAT IT--I WAS JUST *UNDOING* A LITTLE *COSMETIC SURGERY*.

I'M SURE I *LOOK* WORSE THAN I *FEEL*--

IF THAT'S TRUE, YOU MUST *FEEL* TERRIFIC!

CALL ME...

LULU LABELLE
CASTING AGENT
(212) 555 7420

I BECAME A LITTLE OBSESSED...

BRAAKATARTAKARATAKA

I MEAN, I JUST WASN'T MYSELF ANYMORE, Y'KNOW?

SSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS

AND, BOTTOM LINE, I WASN'T ABOUT TO LET LOKI WIN.

GGGGGRRRRRRLLLLL

AFTER EVERYTHING I'D BEEN THROUGH, MY DIGNITY--MY OWN SENSE OF SELF-- WAS ALL I HAD LEFT.

FFFFZZZZZ!

BUT LOKI'S MAGIC WAS PRETTY FOOLPROOF.

WHAT ELSE YA GOT?

FRRRRHHZZZZZ!!

DANGER

COULDN'T SCRAPE IT OFF. COULDN'T BURN IT OFF. COULDN'T SHOOT IT OFF.

AND, I'LL TELL YA, BABE, I STARTED TO LOSE HOPE, SO I TURNED TO MY LOVED ONES FOR ADVICE...

MERCEDES WILSON

I KNOW Y'CAN'T *HEAR* ME, MERCEDES-- AFTER ALL, YOU'RE NOT *DEAD* ANYMORE.

AIN'T THAT DARN *IRONIC*. *YOU* GET YOUR LIFE *BACK* JUST AS *MINE* IS STRIPPED AWAY.

WHICH, I GUESS, IS PRETTY MUCH WHAT I HAD *COMIN'*, SEEIN' AS HOW *I'M* THE GUY THAT *KILLED* YOU.*

BUT I *SURE* WISH YOU WERE HERE.

I DON'T MEAN *HERE*-- IN THE *GROUND* OR *NOTHIN'*-- I JUST--

--AH, WHATEVER. JUST LOOKIN' FOR THE RIGHT *WORDS* TO SAY--

--SOMETHIN' APPROPRIATE...

--

--OH, WAIT.

THAT'S RIGHT--

--YOU WEREN'T MY WIFE.

DATE:
FROM: THERESA ROURKE
TO: JAMES PROUDSTAR
RE: SCREAMING ME-ME

JUST CHECKING IN...I'D CALL, BUT STILL NO VOICE THESE DAYS...THERAPY IS GOING WELL, THOUGH, SO, HOPEFULLY SOON...

BRRIIINNNNGS!

HELLO--? S'ANYBODY THERE--?

LISTEN, THERESA--I KNOW I'M PROBABLY THE LAST PERSON YOU WANNA TALK TO, BUT--

MMM! IT'S SO GOOD TO HEAR YOUR VOICE! HOW ARE YOU? WHAT'S GOIN' ON--?!?

LOOK-- I CAN HEAR YOU BREATHIN', SO I KNOW YOU'RE THERE. AT LEAST YELL AT ME OR SOMETHIN'--

--C'MON, BABE--ANYTHING BUT THE "SILENT" BIT. LOOK, I KNOW I'M A JERK-- BUT DOESN'T EVERYBODY DESERVE A SECOND CHANCE--?

NO-- YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND-- I LOST MY VOICE--

LOOK-- IF YOU'RE GONNA BE THAT WAY ABOUT IT, THEN TO BLAZES WITH YOU, TOO!

IT'S A TWO-WAY STREET, BABE, AND WHILE I'M CERTAINLY CONVENIENT TO BLAME EVERYTHING ON, THE LEAST YOU COULD DO IS SAY SOME-THING--

--AH, SCREW IT. I'M OBVIOUSLY WASTING MY TIME WITH A NITWIT, HIGH-FALOOTIN', KNOW-IT-ALL EGGHEAD SHAMROCK SHIRT LIKE YOU.

BESIDES, MY QUARTER'S JUST ABOUT RUN OUT.

THANKS FOR NUTHIN', BESIDES--

STOP
WALK

I GOT A BETTER IDEA...

MARQUIS THEATER

DEATH OF A SALESMAN

DAD-- IT'S *OVER*-- WE'VE LOST-- WE'VE LOST... *EVERYTHING!!* CAN'T YOU *SEE--?!?*

ISN'T THAT--ISN'T THAT REMARKABLE. BIFF, HE LIKES ME.

BIFF-- THINGS WILL TURN AROUND-- COME ON NOW, SON--

--THIS ISN'T THE END OF THE *WORLD.*

SHE LIES.

THEN AGAIN, SHE'S ACTING. SHE WAS ALWAYS ACTING. BUT, THEN AGAIN--

--LOOK WHO'S TALKING.

...AND REMEMBER... NEVER WHISTLE IN AN ELEVATOR.

IT WAS A STUPID PLAY. I COULDN'T BELIEVE ANYBODY'D PAY MONEY--

--JUST TO WATCH SOME LOSER CIRCLE THE DRAIN.

--EEE--

IT WAS SO UNREALISTIC. I MEAN, C'MON--

--SURELY THAT LOMAN GUY CAN COLLECT UNEMPLOYMENT--

:EEEEEEEEEEEEEKKKK!

AND... YOU WOULD *BEEEE--?*

IT'S THOM CRUZ!!
IT'S THOM CRUZ!!
IT'S THOM CRUZ!!

--WHERE--?!?

MAN, I LOVE THAT GUY...

THOM CRUZ!

THOM!

THOMMY!

OH, CRUD

--I WASN'T SURE IF I'D ACTUALLY TALK TO HER-- OR WHAT I'D EVEN SAY.

WHEN I TRACKED MARY WALKER-- OR WHICHEVER OF HER LITTLE FRIENDS SHE WAS THAT DAY--TO A SOHO THEATRE--

GUESS THAT DEPENDS ON WHICH OF HER PERSONALITIES WAS RUNNIN' THE SHOW THAT DAY.

WASN'T SURE IF HER "ACTRESS" PERSONALITY EVEN KNEW ME--

--AND SPINNIN' HER PLATES WAS THE LAST THING I WANTED TO DO.

THAT'S FRAPPIN' IT!! BACK UP, YOU MUTTS-- OR--

OH, THAT'S SO COOL!

BRAVO!

LET ME HAVE YOUR BABY!

AIM THE GUN AT ME! AT MEEEE, THOM!

NOT WHAT I WANTED.

MONTHS AGO, I BUSTED MARY WALKER, OR WHOEVER SHE WAS THAT DAY, OUT OF A MENTAL WARD.

OUR RELATIONSHIP SINCE WAS... COMPLICATED.

AND, EVEN THOUGH I HADN'T REALIZED IT YET--

--IT WAS OVER.

I WAS GOIN' DEAF FROM ALL THE DOORS SLAMMING IN MY LIFE. FIGURED WHAT I REALLY NEEDED--

GAG TO TAKE UP AND OUR THUGS WE'LL HAVE ST.

ALL RIGHT, LOOK'S LIKE A STAND!

YER OLD BUDDY'S BACK IN ACTION! WHAT SAY WE POSSE UP AND BREAK SOME HEADS--?

--? OH C'MON, YOU'RE NOT STILL UPSET OVER OUR LITTLE MISUNDERSTANDING, ARE YOU?

C'MON-- THAT BEEF WITH FRAY IS DEAD. LET'S PARTY--

YOU MUST BE WILSON-- OH NOT WILSON--

--?? TELLAS--? TELLAS--

WILSON.

NEXT QUESTION BEFORE I TWIST YOUR HEAD OFF YOUR SHOULDERS

AW-- ARE YOU SERIOUS?

LOOKING FOR PATCH-- I NEED A GAG.

PATCH QUIT AFTER YOUR LAST EPISODE HERE. I BOOK THE WORK NOW.

FOR YOU--?

HOW 'BOUT A LITTLE FLUFF JOB--

SO, WE'LL WHATCHA GOT, STUD--?

PUFF JOB.

GGGHNNRRAAAHHHHHH!!

SWOP

DAMN INFIDEL!!!

DEATH TO ALL DOGS!!

IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE CATHARTIC. INSTEAD IT WAS COMICAL.

ALL THOSE ANGRY BAD GUYS, LINED UP IN AN ORDERLY FASHION, WAITING TO GET SMACKED.

REMINDED ME OF THE TITLE SEQUENCE TO THAT OLD SUPER HERO TV SHOW.

ALL THAT WAS MISSING WAS NELSON RIDDLE'S ORCHESTRA, AND SOME CAMPY SOUND EFFECTS--

Y'KNOW--SOMETHING LIKE--

ET CETERA.

THWACK

EVERYTHING I'D KNOWN WAS CHANGED. EVERYONE I'D LOVED--OR AT LEAST TOLERATED--WAS GONE.

I SUPPOSE I SHOULD FIRST BLAME THE GUY IN THE MIRROR FOR THAT, BUT, THANKS TO LOKI, THAT GUY WAS NOT PRESENTLY AVAILABLE.

C'MON!!! THAT THE BEST YOU GOT?!?

AND, HEY--MORE CUTS TO THE FACE, PLEASE.

I TELL YA, BABE--I [redacted] SO BUMMED, EVEN A GOOD, OL' FASHIONED EN MASSE BUTT-KICKIN DID SQUAT TO CHEER ME UP.

LIFE WAS JUST... SO CRUEL.

NOTHING WORKED.

42,387 CUTS TO MY FACE, AND STILL--

>GASP--!!< A--A--TH-THOUSAND DEATHS BE UPON YOU-- YOU--

--

--SAY--

--AREN'T YOU THOM CRUZ--?

...I LOVE YOUR WORK...

THAT WAS IT, BABE. I MEAN, THAT'S WHEN I KNEW--I REALLY KNEW--

--MY LIFE WAS OVER.

AND, IN CASE I HAD ANY DOUBTS--

--THE TEMPERAMENTAL LITTLE SECURITY DEVICE I SALVAGED FROM THE OLD DEADHUT WAS THERE TO REMIND ME.

>CLICK!!< ... INTRUDER NOT RECOGNIZED, WHICH MEANS EITHER YOU'RE HERE TRYING TO HELP AL ESCAPE--

--OR YOU'RE SELLING AMWAY. EITHER CASE--

AH...

KRAKOOOOM

KNEW I SHOULD'VE USED THE BATHROOM AT THE TEMPLE..

CRUD

I WANT MY MONEY

YOU SOLD ME A COSTUME SEVERAL YEARS AGO. IT RIPPED TODAY

YOU'LL HAVE TO NARROW THAT *DOWN* FOR ME, GENIUS.

HOWZIS?

To Teresa Mary Mouradian Wood
All my love and
LUV!

WHY THE DEVIL WOULD ANYONE WANT TO WEAR ANYTHING THIS LAME...?

SHUT YER YAP JUST BRING ME ANOTHER ONE-- FREE OF CHARGE, OF COURSE

YOU NUTS--?

I'LL HAVE TO *REMAKE* THIS *IRON SORCERESS*, AND THIS ISN'T EVEN A GOOD *PHOTO* OF THE SUIT.

TWO WEEKS, MINIMUM.

TWO DAYS, OR I RIP YOUR LUNGS OUT!

YOU RIP MY LUNGS OUT AND YOU'LL BE FIGHTING CRIME IN YOUR UNDERWEAR FOR A LONG TIME.

GOOD POINT

ALL RIGHT, BUT YOU GOTTA GIVE ME SOMETHING TO WEAR IN THE MEANTIME

I CAN'T RUN AROUND DRESSED LIKE THIS!

HUMM... I MAY HAVE JUST THE THING

SO GLAD YOU COULD *MAKE* IT.

BUT, OF COURSE, I'M HAYDEN. LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT YOU.

LET'S *NOT*, FANG.

THE UNDERGROUND SAID YOU'RE THE *REAL ESTATE* GUY--AH--PERSON TO *SEE* WHEN YOU WANT--

--A LITTLE DISCRETION.

BUT, OF COURSE.

DISCRETION IS THE VILLAIN'S *MAINSTAY*. AND HAYDEN HAS *JUST* THE *DISCRETE*, HARD-TO-FIND VILLAIN'S LAIR FOR YOU--

SKRUNK

BUT, OF COURSE, IT'S A *SUBLET*.

THREE DISTINCT WINGS OFF OF THE MAIN ROOM HERE.

MANY SECRET EXITS. CENTRAL AIR, PARKING,

CARE TO CHECK YOUR *GLOBE*--?

--

--AH, HECK WITH IT--

--GGGHHAAAH!

HOT AS *BLAZES* IN THERE. NO *WONDER* THE GUY'S *A PIG*...

--22 *THOUSAND* PER MONTH, BUT THAT PRICE *INCLUDES* UTILITIES--

HEY--!!

--ALONG WITH OTHER AMENITIES...

SIMPLY AN AUTOMATED CONTRACT, BUT OF COURSE

LATTE--?

AND THAT'S GOT TO GO.

BOTTOM LINE SECURITY, ACCESS, WEAPONS STORAGE, GYM--

ALL OUTLINED IN YOUR RENTER'S PACKET, BUT OF COURSE

--AND I WANT ONE OF THOSE CUSHY TOILET SEATS!

DIE SPINNE

BUT, OF COURSE, THE STATUE CANNOT BE MOVED.

TRUST ME. SOON, YOU WILL NOT EVEN NOTICE IT!

--RAGE.

MULTIPLE HIDDEN EXITS AROUND THE CITY.

PRIVATE STUDY

TORTURE CHAMBER

KITCHEN WITH HIDDEN WEAPONS CACHE.

BEDROOM WITH MOTION-ACTIVATED, VOICE-CONTROLLED ZERO-TOLERANCE LASER NET.

VERY SECURE.

>YAWN<

NOT BLOWIN' UP MY *SKIRT* YET, HAYDEN. 22K A MONTH IS A *LOT* OF--

BATHROOM.

CUSHY TOILET SEAT.

I'LL TAKE IT.

I HAVE NO DOUBT YOU WILL CERTAINLY BE HAPPY HERE.

YEAH. WHATEVER.

BY THE WAY, IF I FIND YOU'RE SETTING ME *UP*, YOU'RE A DEAD MAN--

--AH, PERSON--

BUT, OF COURSE.

ENJOY YOUR NEW HOME, MR. CRUZ--

OH, NOTHING TO *WORRY* ABOUT. IT'S PROBABLY ONLY--

KRASSH!

--?! WHAT THE PENN AND TELLER WAS *THAT*--?

--YOUR NEW ROOMMATES!

BUT, OF COURSE.

HIYA, 'POOL. 'SBIN AWHILE.

I THINK IT'S TIME WE ALL GOT ACQUAINTED!

NEXT: THE CHALLENGE! CAN THREE SUPER-VILLAINS SHARE AN APARTMENT WITHOUT DESTROYING THE PLANET?

DEADPOOL

FRANK DUNKERLEY
ASSISTANT EDITOR

RUBEN DIAZ
EDITOR

BOB HARRAS
CHIEF

Dear People in the Pool,

The transition between Kelly and Priest was one of the smoothest I've witnessed in years. Good job!

I also find "Chapter X" a lot more interesting than "Dead Reckoning." And I do love all the zany embellishments that enhance it.

By the way, is there a new regular penciler?

The only criticism I have to offer regards the color. Either replace Shannon Blanchard or tell her to change her palette. I mean using bright yellow and orange, gaudy red and purple and shining blue and green in the SAME page makes the art look messy. The question is not lively colors but how well all the colors fit together. That's also her approach in GAMBIT, and that's one of the reasons I dropped that book.

Until we reach "Chapter XI" make mine a test subject.

Tony Finitsis
(Address withheld by request)

That was a rather smooth transition now, wasn't it? Thanks for the praise, Tony: after all, "Dead Reckoning" is a classic. As for a new regular penciler — you need to look no further than Paco Diaz whose art was seen in those very same "Chapter X" stories that you so love. This issue you now hold marks the exciting debut of Paco and John Holdredge.

And we passed your suggestions on to Shannon. She had this to say, "Why don't you mind your own business, you non-color-loving-psycho, why I — " Oh, uh, actually that was what Deadpool had to say.

Here's to 35 and going strong,

DEADPOOL is the first comic book I ever read seriously and I gotta say it's funny, inventive, and gives me a lot to look forward to in other Marvel books. Thanks.

I want to congratulate you guys on the great story so far and lots of luck on everything to come. And the Snot-Man idea — gross but cool, I keep having a mock Batman theme song running through my head — "Na Na Na Na Snot-Man." Anyway, I was wondering if there is any chance you could pull Alchemy in somehow? I know he has only been in a couple of books but man, he was cool. Please with a cherry and maybe whipped cream!

Oh yeah, the flashback thing usually isn't that cool to pull for an entire book but it worked for issue #35. Thanks for bringing back Tacky-Master (Taskmaster is actually pretty cool). But, he just brings back good memories of the Macarena. Bye Bye, Mr. Kelly (you've done great) and hello to Mr. Priest (you shine, man). Everyone keep up the great work.

Marie Backhaus
Alberta, Canada

Ironic that DEADPOOL is the first book that you ever took seriously, Marie. Deadpool can't seem to stop laughing over that one.

Dear Deadlines,

Let me say first off that I was sad to see Joe Kelly go but also that you've already intrigued me with the new storyline. I haven't really picked up on exactly where it's going, but it seems like more than just another roller coaster ride through the mind of the merc-in-snot.

Just one comment on an inconsistency I happened to pick up on, though: in DEADPOOL #2, when the Taskmaster captures Weasel and 'Pool comes to the rescue, it seems fairly obvious they had never met before (otherwise Tasky would already know all of Wade's moves and wouldn't have had to watch him as he killed off half his students to do so), but in the last issue, we see them fighting together. I don't really need this cleared up, but if you do have an explanation not involving some kind of interdimensional time warp it would help.

Until Wade gives up boxers for briefs in those tight outfits, make mine Marvel!

JP Sadek
Canada

Well, you see, JP, there's this gateway to another dimension where spirits dwell that allows all mercenaries — just kidding. Actually, when we see Deadpool and Taskmaster meet in the flashbacks involving the Wizard, Deadpool is not in costume and is therefore not recognized later by Taskmaster nor is their first meeting of any consequence for either party. So, as far as they remember, their meeting way back in issue #2 is their first meeting.

Dear Ruben,

This was an unexpected, but inspired look at a hitherto unrevealed bit of Deadpool's past. It seems that the Wizard is getting quite a bit of play in various Marvel mags recently. Linking him to Deadpool, though, is the most promising set-up I've seen thus far. The man knows how to hold a grudge! I hope we see that exploited soon. Half Reed Richards and half Elmer Fudd, the Wizard makes an ideal adversary for the 'Pool Man.

Despite still another enjoyable romp through Deadpool's past, I'm glad that we're going to be getting into a new adventure. Chris has given us some diverting tales, but I'm far more interested in the man in the lab coat and just how he's imprisoned Death. It seems people will go to any extreme to help out Deadpool. I wonder just what it is about the man that inspires such loyalty. Whatever it is, it seems to affect us readers as well.

Scot W. Myers
Charleston, SC

By now you know that the man in the lab coat is none other than Loki himself. (Which explains how he was able to pull off imprisoning Death.)

And as for new storylines, what do you think of "Johnny Handsome"? Loki has cursed Deadpool with a pretty face that forces our merc to question his sanity.

Deadpool,

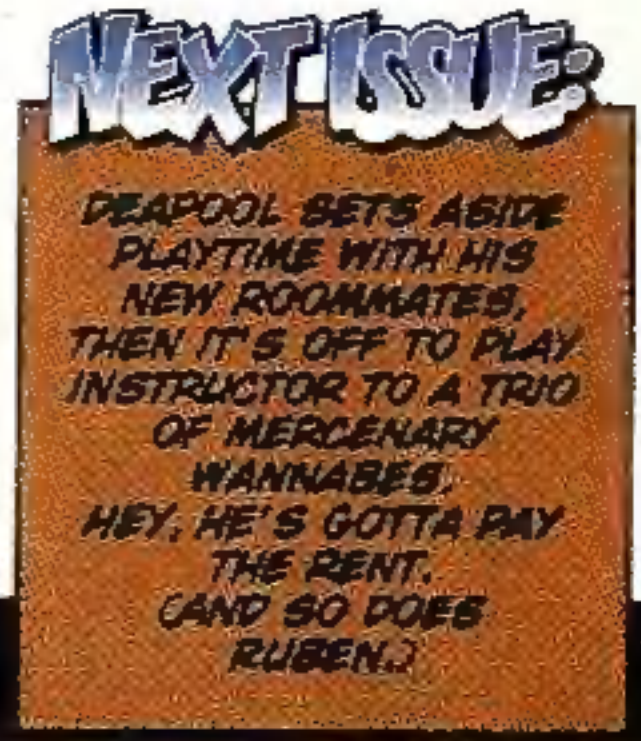
Ugh, confusing. New writer has spark, but need more ha-ha.

CM
(Address withheld by request)

CM,

I don't know what your problem is but I bet it's hard to pronounce. No, no, wait. How's this? I see you've set aside this special time to humiliate yourself in public. No, that's not it. How about — it sounds like English, but I can't understand a word you're saying. Oh, that's good — but this is better. I like you. You remind me of when I was young and stupid. Now that's funny.

Deadpool
Hell House


NEXT ISSUE:
DEADPOOL SETS ASIDE PLAYTIME WITH HIS NEW ROOMMATES, THEN IT'S OFF TO PLAY INSTRUCTOR TO A TRIO OF MERCENARY WANNABES. HEY, HE'S GOTTA PAY THE RENT. (AND SO DOES RUBEN.)

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Perenially purveying a plenitude of purty, prettified pictures to my peerless pals!
HUMBLE CONTRIBUTOR TO #THECOMICRACK
Queries? Requests? Contact me at BeastCharming@yahoo.com
Pledged to scan all series great and small...